

An Exact and True
RELATION
OF
A BLOODY FIGHT,

Performed against the Earl of *Newcastle* and
his Forces before *Todcaster* and *Selby* in York-
shire, in his march towards LONDON:

BY

The Lo: Fairfax, Sir Chr: Wray, Sir Henry
Foulis, Capt: Hotham, Capt: Hatcher,
Capt: Rhodes, and Capt: Ander-
son, with their Troops.

With the number of Souldiers that were slain.

Sent in a Letter from *Selby*, by Sir HENRY FOULIS
Baronet, to Mr. T. CHALONER Esquire,
dwelling in Drury-lane, LONDON.

*with a List of the Names of all the Commanders and other
Gentlemen of note that were taken prisoners in the
late Battell at WINCHESTER.*

London, Printed for JOHN FRANK. Decem. 21. 1642.

An Act and True

RELATION

OF A BLOODY FIGHT

Performed at the Field of Marston and
the Forest of New York and
the adjacent County of York.

By
The Most Excellent, the King's Majesty
James the First, by His Majesty's
Command, Captain Rhodes, and
his Majesty's Troop.

With the Names of the
Several Persons who were
Killed, and the Names of the
Several Persons who were
Wounded.

And a List of the Names of the
Several Persons who were
Taken Prisoners.

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An Exact and true Relation of a
Bloody Fight, performed against the Earl
of Newcastle and his Forces before Todecaster
in Yorkshire, &c.

Dear Cousin,



If I have not performed my promise in weekly writing to you, pray lay not the blame on me, but (where it is due) on the troubles of our Country, what we do here I shall tell you. Cleaveland is turned a Wildernesse, my wife and children sole Governours, not one else left either through fear or malignancy: my goods at Hull, my self with a Troop of horse here; as for my Regiment of foot, it lyes so under the walls of York, that it is yet impossible to raise it, besides if I had them up, one Musquets report would make them run away, witness *Cleaveland* Regiment under the Command of Sir *Mathew Baynton*, when he (with all the help of his friends) had at *Yarum* 500 of his Regiment, the enemy giving us but one Alarum, they all ran away save 200, and those are now run to 80. As for my part I intend to raise Voluntiers, for I may do either by my Commission, I thanke God for it in this seven weeks service I have not any hurt of my Troop but one, and that was at *Kanues* brought

brought as we entered the town, where we lost some men and Officers, yet lay there three dayes to refresh our men, not being able to walke in the streets without danger from the Castle, and all we lost was one common souldier, one Serjeant, one Engine hurt, and some six common souldiers, what hurt we did them, we know not. When Captaine *Hotham* and I (though we met first at *Yarum*, and beat up with our Troops the enemies Quarters at *Darneron*) joyned together with *Cleavland* foot, it was at *North-Allerton* upon Sunday was a feynight; that same night that *Ever Gallant Hotham* beat up their Quarters again, slew 4. men, one Lieutenant, and took 7. prisoners, we lost but one in that service, who wilfully cast himself away, falling into the enemies hands, thinking they had been his friends. On Munday the Earl of *Newcastle* passed the *Tees* with all his Army, and 14. peeces of Ordnance, and lay that night at *Smecton* some four miles from *Allerton*; some six Alarums we had that night, and were perpetually in arms on both sides, our Scouts giving fire on one another, and on each Quarters; we by our Scouts discovered their lodging, which was the foot, being least regarded in the open fields, the horse we suppose in the Towne, except those that alarum'd us. We were then but 300. foot and four Troops of horse, so held it wisdom to retreat to my Lord *Fairfax* now (in the absence of *Essex*) our Generall. On Tuesday at two a clock in the morning we marched from *Allerton* with bag and baggage, lay that night at *Topcliff*, the next day the

(6)
the same time marched away to Knausborough, where
we received the loss before mentioned, and to sa-
tisfie the soldiers gave them free quarter, or at least
they took no helve, that even God enable us to
have a revenge, that Town and Castle shall suffer
dearly, for they shot nothing but shawed bullets.
From thence we came to Wetherby, where we
lay, expecting whether my Lord of Newcastle
would make his passage away to his Majesty, or by
Todecaster, where my Lord Fairfax lay, but he bent
his course for Todecaster, and summoned all the
county to be there on Wednesday last, with their
carriages and draughts to convey his Ammunition
and Ordnance. On Tuesday the Earl shewed him-
self before Todecaster and retreated, then did my
Lord Fairfax send for Captain Hobart and us from
Wetherby, to be at Todecaster before day on
Wednesday, we obeyed and marched all night with
our Ordnance, when we came to Todecaster we re-
freshed our selves for an hour, then we had notice
that the Enemy was upon the Moor some a mile
from the Town, presently part of the horse which
were Sir Christopher Mays Troop, Sir Thomas Fair-
fax's Troop and my own Troop, drew into the field
neere the Moore, and remained there till towards
12 a clock, the enemy keeping themselves on the
further part of the moore among the Fens, and
a ditch between them and us. They advanced not
towards us nor we towards them, but stood at gaze
then my Lord Fairfax commanded us on this side
the River with the rest of the horse, Capitaine Ho-
thams.

Thow Troope, Capitaine *Marston* Troope, Cap-
 taine *Rhodes* Troope, Capitaine *Madison* Troope
 to secure the forces. When we routed the enemy
 presently fell on; the fight began about one of the
 clocke, and continued till after four, you cannot
 imagine how hot service it was, for I dare well
 say on both sides above 40000 shot past, besides
 Ordinance, which were played as occasion served.
 Upon us they played with 3 Calverins, we had but
 one Demy Culverin which never shot but once, but
 our Drakes shot notably, and did good service;
 their Ordinance did little hurt, only killed one
 man, the rest flew into our horse Troops, but did
 no hurt because they were spent before they came
 at us, one shot of 18. pound fell between *Lothams*
 Troope and mine within 3 yards of my selfe, and
 another in the reare of my troope, and just before Sir
 Christopher Wray, the bullet was above 19. l.
 weight.

On our side there was slaine but 4. 3. Common
 Souldiers, and one whose memory shall be ever fa-
 mous, Colonell *Lister*; My Lord *Fairesay* with the
 rest of the Commanders laide him in his Grave at
 Todcaster on Thursday morning, and presently
 marched away hither, for the truth is, though my
 Lord of Newcastle was before Todcaster him selfe
 in person with all his force, and that we beate him
 off, yet we were not able to keepe the Towne, be-
 cause we wanted victuall and ammunition, for I
 dare well say that in 28. hours not a Commander
 ate a bit, much lesse a Common Souldier, some
 Sack

Sacke we had, but that was not for the poore
 diett. Whachur we did the enemy we shot not
 for we found not above 30. killed, and some 20.
 taken prisoners, but when our horse went out in the
 night to discover the fields were full of lamentable
 groans of dying people, yet in a gallantry New
 Castle lay with his men in the fields all that night
 and as we are informed some 500. ran from him;
 We are now and all our Forces at Cawood and Sel-
 by, as well to secure ourselves, as refresh our men,
 we came hither the last night, and if New Castle
 advance, we shall fall upon him, though Sir Blagg
 Crammell and Colonel Francis Boynton come to
 us, both which we have not yet seen, though of-
 ten sent to. And you may believe that their Regi-
 ments with the four Troops of Horse they have,
 would be a good resource to our wearied Forces.

Selby, this 17.
 of December.

Your aff. Son &c. Confin'd to service yet
 Mary Foulke

FINIS.

The List of the Names of all the Commanders, and other
Gentlemen of note that were taken Prisoners in the late Battell
at Winchester, as it was presented to his Excellency the Earl of
Eller at Windsor, Decemr. 17. And sent by Col. Sterly
to Sergeant Major Alexander, one of the Commanders
under his Excellency.

I Was in presence, when the news came to my Lord Gene-
rall concerning the fight at Winchester: And therefore
thought good to give you the same intelligence of it that
that was delivered to him. There sallied out two Regiments
of foote, which were of the Kings life guard upon us, which
were all, or the most part of them cut off: Besides the foote
forces, there also sallied out a Brigade of horse; but they
in finding they were not able to withstand us, retreated in-
to the Castle, then we scaled the walls, they desired quarter,
which we gave them, onely detaining their Commanders,
and Officers, whose names are here underwritten: And for
the rest of their forces we stripped and sent them away. The
Inhabitants of the Town of Winchester offers 2000l. to save
themselves from being pillaged by our Regiment.

And thus I rest your Servant to command

John Sterly, Cornett.

Col. L. Grandison	Cap. Barty	Cap. Beckenhead
Cap. Garret	Liev. Williamson	Liev. Elverson
Col. Bennet	Cap. Booth	Co. Ruddy
Sir R. Williams	Liev. Rogers	Liev. Rodham
Cap. Honeywood	Maj. Hayborne	Liev. Booth
Col. Savage	Cap. Brangling	Cor. Gwyn
Sir J. Smith	Cap. Wren	Cor. Bradlines

The Names of the Gentlemen of that County that were ta-
ken Prisoners with the Cavaliers.

Sir J. Mills	Sir H. Knowles	Mr. Griffin
Sir Tho. Philips	Mr. Ranford	M. Foyl and his son.
Sir Fra. Powre	Mr. Saunders	M. Powles & his son.

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